Ch. Marshall.

A General EPISTLE to Friends, and Professors of the Truth.

№29.
1680

DEAR FRIENDS,

WHo with the *morning light* of the *eternal day* have been visited, and by the *Heavenly Voice of Christ Jesus* called out of the world: I am to say unto You in my Fathers Councel, *see that all your minds be gather'd down unto the feeling of, and cleaving unto the Immortal, Incorruptible Seed which bruiseth the* Serpents head; *of which Seed all must be born, or they cannot see the* Kingdom of God, *which is excellent in* Celestial brightness *and* sweetness, *full of* Glory, Immortality, Peace, Joy *and* eternal life.

№29.

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Oh Friends, every where in the *Bowels of Christ Jesus*, even in the *earning of the Fathers love*: I beseech you *read* and *feel* in the *deep* what you do know of this *Blessed Work* in which the *happiness* of the *Immortal Soul* comes; For there may be a coming out of *Ægypt*, and to the *Law* which was added because of *Transgression* until the *seed* should come, yea, to the *Prophets*, who *saw*, and *Prophecy'd* of his *coming*, in which states there may be *openings*, and *heavenly tasts*, &c.

But the *earnest welfare* of the *Soul* is inwardly to *experience* through the *working* of the *Divine hand* of *Him* who is the *good Husband-man*, a *cutting off* fromthe *wild Olive*, and *planting* into the *Vine of life*, translating out of the *nature* and *Kingdom of darkness*, into the *divine nature* and *kingdom*: All that come here are born of the *quickning spirit* of the *second man* Adam, the *Lord from Heaven*; here's the state which *truly avails*, even a *new creature* which in *Christ Jesus* hath *right to enjoy* the *favour* and *presence of God the Father* for ever, and for evermore.

Now Friends, all *Professions* of *Religion* under Heaven, under what *name* or *denomination* soever, without *this work* in some measure *experienced*, will do the Souls of *man-kind* no good.

Wherefore, all *Friends*, and *Professors of Truth* every where in the *fear, dread* and *awe* of the *most high God*, lie low before him, that so where this *inexpressible precious work* is not experienc'd, there might be a *true waiting*, and *travailing in* Spirit, in which a *living cry* and *supplication* will arise to the *living God* to accompliish it. And now unto all such that feel *true longings, living breathings*, and *ardent desires* in their Souls *this blessed work* to *know*; I say unto You in the *name* and *power of the Lord* in *earning bowels of love*, bow down in *true tenderness of heart*, and *sincerity of Spirit* to this *seed of the Kingdom*; if but little in appearance, even as a *grain of Mustard-seed*, be in love with it, and love its *inward discoveries* of the *seed of the Serpent*, its *workings*, and *bringings forth*; *suffer with it, sorrow and mourn with it*, give up not only to *its discoveries*, but also to it *Judgement*, that both the *nature* and *works* of the *seed of the serpent* may be destroy'd, and the *heart sanctified*, for the Soul can never come into *oneness* with the *seed Immortal* (nor be born of it) in which all the *Promises* are *Yea*, and *Amen*; but through the *wasting, working under*, and *destroying* of the *nature* and *work* of the *seed of the serpent* which have been as a *separating* or *partition-wall* between the *Soul* and *Christ Jesus*; So, through becoming *passive*, and *subject to the power of the working of this Immortal seed* in the least and lowest appearance, it will bring evere one that is acquainted therewith, very *low* and *tender* in Spirit, *possessing the heart and soul* with the *fear, dread* and *awe of the most high*, and *truly careful*, and *inwardly diligent* to attend its *tender secret motions*, and *sweet powerful workings in the Soul*. Now tender People that come here, *diligently* and *constantly cleave with your souls unto it*, and you shall *see* and *feel* (as your Faith stands in it,) the *working* of it as *leaven* to *leaven* you into the *divine nature*; So be not weary of *bearing the Cross*, or continuing here in the *deep expression of spirit*, but *persevere daily* in the *love of this immortal seed*; so then coming to be *born again*, and brought forth by the *power of its workings in the Soul*, ye shall be tenderly nursed by the *sincere milk of the word*, which lives and abides for ever, of which you were *begotten*, and so *grow up* thereby to the day of Espousals in the *Marriage-chamber* of *divine love* and *life*, where the Soul is safe in the *enjoyment* of the *unutterable Joy of the Lord God*, and the *lamb* for ever.

God Almighty arise in in his great Power and bright Glory every where for the *bringing forth* the *Birth of the morning* of his sweet day, and *laying waste* every *false Birth*, and the *works* of it, to the *magnifying* and *renowning* his *Blessed Name* for ever, which is the *breathing* and *travail* of *Your Tribulated Brother*,

Ch. Marshall.

POSTSCRIPT.

Dear Friends; *Every where, feel that* Divine Hand, *and* Mighty Arm *and your Subjection thereunto, that gathers out of the* rollings *and* tossings *of the Nations and People into the goodly Tents of* Jacob, *and* sweet safe *Habitation of* Israel, *where you may dwell alone out of the* Defilements of the Nations, *where the* hiding-place *will be known, until the word of the* Lord *be fulfilled, and his* Indignation *pass over to accompliish his own determination in the Earth, which he will hasten for his* Elects *sake, and for the Honour of his Great and Mighty Name, who is over all Heaven and Earth, God Almighty, Blessed for ever.* Amen.

Tetherton *in the County of* Wilts,
the 9th. of the 6th. Month, 1680.

Let this be *carefully* Read in the *Meetings* and *Families* of the Lords People in the *Feeling Sense* of Gods Presence and Tendering Powers.